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## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1537

The kick was powerful. John didn't hold back his strength at all. At that moment, Dr. Perez pressed a hand against his chest because he was in so much pain that he couldn't speak.

Seeing that, the young researcher rushed toward Dr. Perez, stood in front of him to stop John, and begged for mercy, "Mr. Stovall, please stop it. I'll talk. I'll tell you everything. Vomiting blood, dizziness, and prolonged sleep are the side effects of another poison that we injected into Ms. Stovall's body to deceive the public. But shortly after Ms. Stovall lost her consciousness, she was given the antidote under someone's supervision. As for the side effects of human genetic modification, we know nothing about that, so I don't know how to explain it."

"What the f\*ck... Speak human language! I just want to know will Letty be alright!" John yelled as he grabbed onto the researcher's collar angrily.

"I don't know, I don't..." The tall and well-built man who was wearing glasses was frightened to tears. "We extracted the gene fragment that was cultivated. Theoretically, Ms. Stovall will go blind shortly after the experiment. But it had been so long since we injected the medicine, and nothing had happened to Ms. Stovall, so we really don't know if the gene fragment will undergo mutation or trigger any other pathological changes. Ms. Stovall is the first person involved in the human genetic modification experiment. We haven't gathered the statistics for the analysis of experimental data yet, so we can't even estimate the probability of the occurrence of gene mutation and the symptoms."

At that, the young researcher broke down completely. He dared not look John in the eyes.

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In the meantime, we were at a loss, too, when we heard that.

It turned out that I had to sacrifice my vision for Ashton's eyesight.

God really did bless us that I didn't encounter genetic mutation, but the medicine that remained in my body was like a ticking time bomb, ready to be activated at any moment.

At that time, I felt as if I was treading on thin ice. I was too familiar with this feeling that I broke into laughter and said, "It seems like God envies me for being too blissful." I was talking to Ashton, but his expression was grim upon hearing that.

I knew that he felt extremely guilty toward me, but it wasn't his fault at all.

Just as I was about to console him, an idea struck me. I turned to the young researcher and inquired, "You said I am the first person who involves in the experiment. Does this mean that you are still conducting the experiment now?"

It was only then that I remembered the babies that were taken captive by Armond at M Country.

The success rate of gene modification would be higher if the subjects were younger. Therefore, Nicolas chose to do this to the defenseless children.

Survival of the fittest was nature's law that had never changed. But to the Hall family, it had become an excuse for them to take others' lives.

In order to realize the "Perfect Gene" plan, the Hall family acted against the principle of human rights and used newborns as lab rats. They sacrificed other families' happiness in order to keep their wealth.

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Upon hearing my question, all the researchers lowered their heads and remained silent.

Their reaction had proved that my speculation was spot-on.

At that moment, anger overpowered me. I couldn't hold it in and shouted, "What the heck?"

Becoming a human lab rat was very scary. Those people would be treated inhumanely like the animals in the circus. The rich people always tortured the "lower class" and ruined their hopes while enjoying the fruits of the latter's efforts.

Children were gifts from heaven. They were the purest people in the world. But the Hall family got those children involved in the experiment for the sake of their benefit.

I couldn't bear to imagine what would happen if the technique was fully developed one day. What would the Hall family do? Would they just use it to ensure their descendants inherit the perfect genes? Or would they use the technique to harm the descendants of ordinary people by introducing the "bad" genetic material into their bodies?

At that thought, I shot the two researchers a cold stare and gritted my teeth as I scolded, "You helped them with those evil deeds. You are not good people as well! Where are the other researchers and subjects that are involved in this experiment now?"

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